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Judge

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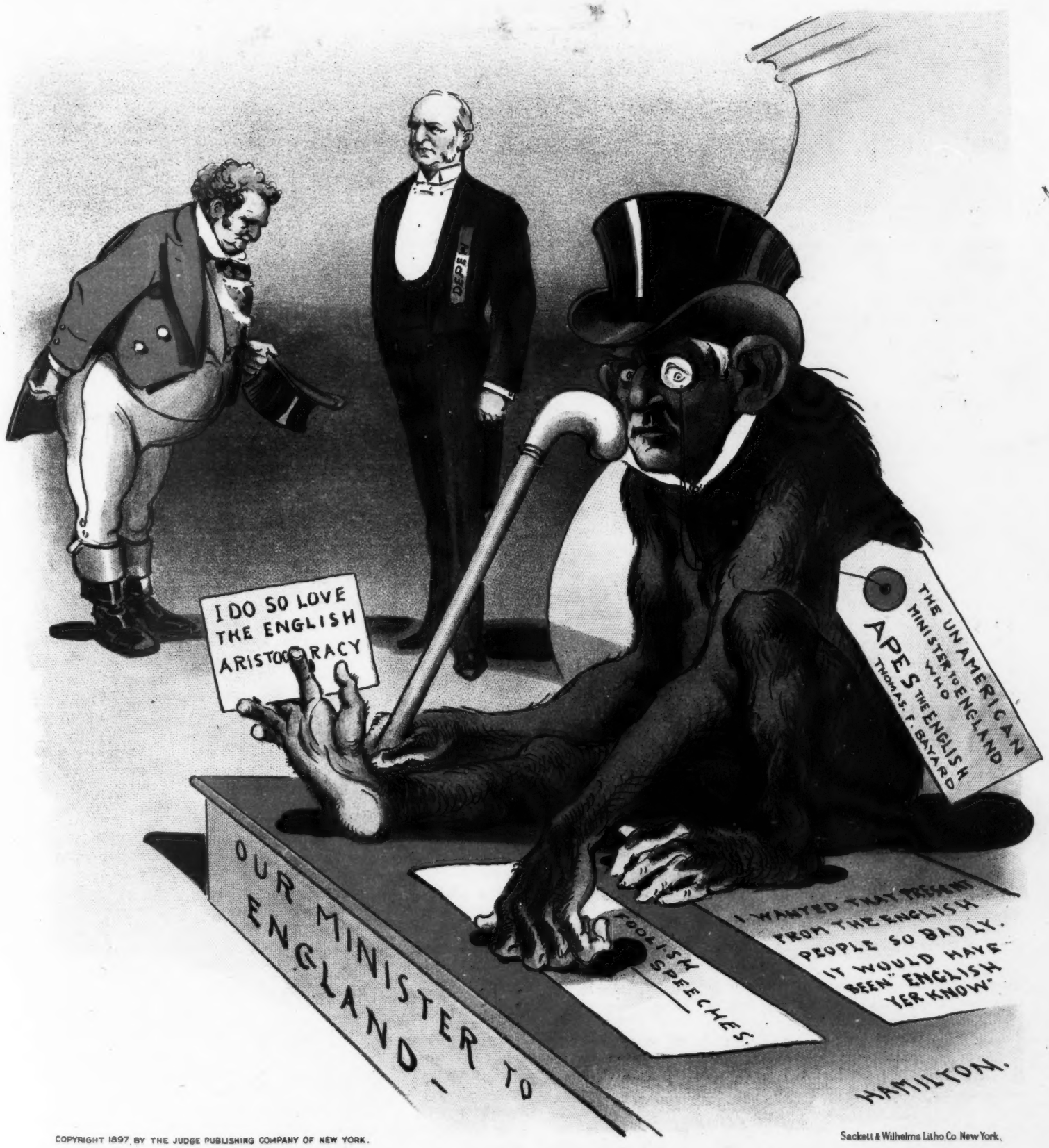

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JUDGE SUGGESTS THAT WE SEND *AN AMERICAN* TO THE COURT OF ST. JAMES.

Judge

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THE NEW SENATOR from Pennsylvania is the Penrose that all are praising.

* * *

THE WOMAN who wants to be chaplain of the Kansas senate needs to be told that scolding is not prayer.

* * *

THE NEW SENATOR from Illinois owes his success to the fact that he was far from the Madden crowd.

* * *

SENATOR LODGE couldn't be further away from cabinet mention if he were a Lodge in some vast wilderness.

* * *

GENERAL HAWLEY supports the arbitration treaty as the dying man forgave his enemies. "If I recover this thing 's off," said the latter huskily.

* * *

A MAN named James Gallagher, who has just gone to Blackwell's island for the thirtieth time, must be the identical person who was long since directed to let 'er go.

* * *

"SHOOT THE STAFFS!" says the Troy *Press*, alluding to the gold-lace attachments of the various governors. Why shoot them? They are doing as well as they can.

* * *

THE EDITOR of the Chicago *Journal* wants war. He says it would stimulate art, poetry, music and manufactures. War kills many men. It is doubtful if it stimulates them any.

* * *

MR. BARRIE makes out that his mother was a strong-minded but a narrow and ridiculous person. She was Scotch, however, and that covers all the deficiencies.

* * *

THE KING of Italy really started the arbitration business. When the king of Abyssinia annihilated his army in that country he looked troubled and suddenly exclaimed, "Say! can't this thing be arbitrated somehow?"

* * *

THE WRITERS of New York are mentioned by Governor Leedy of Kansas as dogs who bark at the pyramids. What nonsense! With a single exception there isn't a pyramid within reach of their eyes or their lamentations.

* * *

LADY TINA SCOTT ought to congratulate herself on her imprisonment for eight months, because now she can assure herself that she is necessarily out of mischief and she and her acquaintances will have a long-needed rest.

* * *

WE THINK we can see, looking ahead to the day of judgment, two persons rushing around a corner and calling out vehemently, "Stop the proceedings! Don't you know that we still want to be elected?" They are M. Zola, who wants to be an immortal, and Mr. Ingalls, who is still reaching out for the Kansas senatorship.

BUSINESS.

JUDGE—"You are charged with assault and battery. How do you plead—guilty or not guilty?"
PRISONER (*excitedly*)—"Vich is der sheapest, huh?"

GREAT THOUGHT IN KANSAS.

A MEMBER of the Kansas legislature proposes a law making it a crime for a woman to ride a bicycle. He thinks, for his part, that if such a law isn't passed the human race in his state will be extinguished; and we think that if it is the legislative part of it will be wiped off the earth.

FRANCE FOR PEACE.

SOME FACTS regarding the Panama canal have a certain influence against the alleged desire of France to have an arbitration treaty with this country. It is stated that Germany is to put into use new field-guns of marvelous efficiency. It might be more profitable for France to look for arbitration in that direction.

AN EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

ONE COOPER, a South Carolina black man, who had killed six men and was in quest of his brother to serve him in the same way, was recently lynched. We must defend this lynching, because if it hadn't occurred there wouldn't have been a judge or a jury in the Cooper bailiwick to adjudge the case—the man would have killed them all.

SENATOR AND PREMIER.

JOHN SHERMAN has acquired a habit of turning upon and rending his own sympathy and Americanism. He cooled with regard to Venezuela, and again with respect to Cuba, after having been red-hot in behalf of both. But never mind. It is one thing to represent Ohio and another to speak as the man next to the head of the general government.

THAT PRETTY LITTLE FRAUD.

GOVERNOR BLACK laments the starch in the civil-service law, and proposes, as used to be said of heroic remedies, to take the starch out of it; and several leading Republican papers speak approvingly of his method of injecting common sense into the miserable foolishness. And the rapidity with which our new district-attorney changed his deputies shows that there is as little respect for it in his department of the public service.

JONES AND "DEMOCRATS."

SENATOR JONES says the Democrats in the next congress will give the Republican majority full swing. That is real kindness, both to the majority and the people; but has any sound-money Democrat given this gentleman authority to speak for more than his three or four free-silver idiots? If not, will somebody of that kind put up a few squeaks in self-defense? Jones must not do all the talking for "Democrats," though his ability to make a loud and continuous noise is unquestioned.

IS THE LAW THE KING?

A LITTLE PERJURY by policemen in this town, before a magistrate about as gifted in looks and law as a monkey, has sent two virtuous women to the penitentiary. The horror of their disgrace, and the possibility of other cases of that kind, ought to suggest the justice of a law permitting women to vote. Otherwise they must in self-defense assume the right to use the horsewhip. Think of the power of a vicious policeman, in conjunction with that of a fool on the bench, against women for whom one or both of them may have conceived malice or dislike.

MR. DEPEW FOR ENGLAND.

THE JUDGE congratulates President-elect McKinley on his selection of Mr. Sherman for secretary of state, though it thinks Mr. Depew would have been as good a man in that place. And the selection is the more gratifying because it leaves Mr. Depew free for the position of ambassador to England. Assuredly no better man could be found for that high honor. He is a king of diplomacy, of oratory, and of any social gathering, local or international; and he is a profound student of politics, history and law. Cordial, graceful, handsome, a man of large knowledge and equally endowed with good sense, the president-elect might search the country through without finding a man so completely adapted to the requirements of that position.

DISAPPOINTED.

TREMLOW—"No more mince-pie for me, Maria; I ate a piece yesterday and last night I dreamed that your mother was dead."
MRS. TREMLOW—"That was terrible!"
TREMLOW—"Yes; just think how I felt this morning when I realized it wasn't true."

CONSIDERATE.

OFFICER—"Wait, sir! I have a warrant for your arrest."
BAD BEMIS—"Say, gineral; I'll have to ask you to come out to Montana to serve that, as I am a fearful bad shot, and people 's so numerous here that them that ain't interested is likely to git hurt."

SONG.

HI, THERE, darkies! don't you hear de banjo trum?
Hustle up yer heels, now—when you gwine to come?
Fetch another razzle dat will paralyze a few—
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

When I libed in Georgia—don't you t'ink I nebber did?
Dat was 'fore de wa', you know, jes' a little kid—
Used to dance de shuffle in de cabin 'long with Lou—
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

Take de fiddle yander dat am hangin' on de wall,
Draw de squack 'cross her back, listen when da' call;
Churn de floo', good 'nough! pa'dner, how d' do?
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

Fiddle drives me crazy. Oh, how good it makes me feel
When it teches up de crazy bone and settles in de heel!
So I shakes de trubble when I shakes de foot with you—
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

Slow de music up a bit—hardly fair to drive
All de breaf out o' me an' leave me jes' alive.
I fears I dies a-dancin', stop de music if I do—
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

So I strikes my gait ag'in—let de music flow
Jes' a little faster now, master ob de bow;
Don't be wastin' hours when de minutes are so few—
Shing shang shell-a-wang pop-i-let-i-cu!

EDWARD WILLIAM DUTCHER.

THE MATTER WITH IT.

"HOW came Jack Huggins to break his engagement with Miss Thirtysmith?"

"He said he could not marry a girl with such a past as hers."

"Good gracious! What"—

"Oh, there was too much of it."

THE SIZE OF IT.

Ethel—"What airs Mabel puts on since her husband made that last deal in stocks, doesn't she?"

Maud—"Yes, and it wasn't large enough for her to feel millionairy either."

THE LARGE UMBRELLA.

This big-sleeve umbrella was the proper thing a short while ago——

——but, though styles have changed somewhat, it is still useful for family parties.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

"LA BELLE OTERO."

Resplendent Otero,
In song and bolero,
You merit, by beauty, your title, *la belle*.
Your dazzle of jewels
(To say naught of duels),
May justify calling you *brilliant*, as well.

THE QUEERNESS OF THE OLD SOUTHERN DARKIES

IN THE middle of old Virginia, far from the madding crowd, the manners and customs of the ante-bellum days are to a great extent maintained. The negro is in no wise improved by emancipation. Having had their master's care in earlier days, they are now a helpless, irresponsible swarm of humanity, with arrogance enough to think themselves "quite as good as you are," but not intelligence enough to shift for themselves. The old obedience to the whites is still observed among them, and "Massa George" and "Missy Annie" are titles freely given to their very elderly employers.

They are fond of using words and phrases whose meanings are quite beyond their comprehension. The following gibberish was a standard formula with which gray-wooled Uncle Nahum always rewarded the donor of a drink of whisky:

"Sarvant, massa. Howdy, howdy, what yo' got dar? Wedder-beaten brown skin, massa from Kaintuck day befo' to-morrow, likewise howdy, howdy, raw-bony boy runned offem Sandy Bollin de day befo' to-morrow, likewise a lame duck, chuck 'em in, seven t'ousand one hunderd 'nough ter mek a dorg smile let 'lone a common man, ter see de pudding turn ter de bottom of de fryin'-pan, 'cose 'tis, dar now, massa, bleegins an' t'anks, massa. Berry good stuff, fuss-rate, massa," and, bowing and ducking, old Nahum goes off convinced that his eloquence has paid for his entertainment.

"I's mos' aggerawated to def 'cause my li'l' baby she daid," said weeping Tilda.

And, "She no need t' holler 'bout dat," said envious Aunt Sally, seeing the little white dress given the young mother for the dead baby's grave-toilet. "She ain't left constolated; she got dem twins, Linkum an' Grarfield, jes' fat as shoats."

Aunt Sally decided she would marry for the third time. Her choice fell upon worthless, thieving Jake. She only answered stubbornly, to all our remonstrances,

"Dem two fust men was all right, honey, but yo' cain't 'spect fo' ter get three stanchionabe (substantial) men han' runnin'. Mebbe fourth time I gits better luck."

"Sally ain't nebber had no sense," commented her decrepit brother, Uncle Jim, "after dat time she got brained wid de fever an' tuk de terrified ammonics in her chest. Dat wus durin' de war, an' ole miss she tried to fotch dem sicknesses outen her wid horsehoun'-tea an' morpherine-powders, when de pore t'ing was all twisted to one side herself wid de paroloxy."

M. C. HUNGERFORD.

PA WAS A KICKER.

MISS CASHLY—"Pa believes in putting his best foot forward."
JACK MELLOW—"I have met him when he felt that way."

"THE SONG OF THE SHIRT."
(A new adaptation.)

A SURE TEST.

Ted—"What did you do after the stag-party was over?"

Ned—"We made up a pool to see which of us had the biggest jag."

Ted—"How did you decide it?"

Ned—"We went down town and stood in front of a sky-scraper. Each of us began counting, and the fellow who saw the most stories got the money."

A DROP TOO MUCH.

SASSY SIME—"Hyar 'bout Tarantler Jim passin' in his chips las' night?"
FARO FAIRWEATHER—"Pore kyote! I allers 'lowed he'd take a 'drop' too much sum time."
SASSY SIME—"Yer called ther turn, pard; he mistook ther gulch fer ther trail las' night."

A TYROLESE YODEL.

A CHAMOIS-HUNTER from the Tyrol came,
The admiration of New York to win.
Now in a Bowery dive he hides his shame,
Because they said he was a chamois "skin."

A NICE MAN.

MRS. JACK is a charming young southern woman who is very much in love with her husband, but matrimony has not blunted for her the feminine love of admiration. She told me a story about herself the other day, and I shall repeat it in her own words:

"You know we are country folks, and I am not in the habit of dressing extravagantly. I prefer spending my money on horses and dogs and making our old place beautiful; so when Jack would ask me to go to New York with him I usually said, 'Honey, I haven't a thing to wear.' The old dear looked surprised each time and echoed, 'Not a thing?' I assured him of the fact always, and then he would say resignedly, 'Then of course you can't come—I suppose.'

"Well, this spring I happened to have a love of a gown direct from Paris—gloves, hat, everything to match; and so when Jack suggested my taking the customary flying trip with him I assented eagerly.

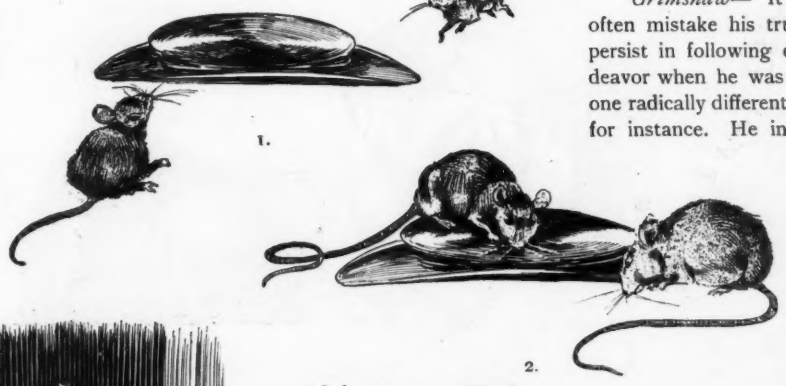
"We stopped at the Waldorf, and Jack left me, to attend to business, just after we had arrived. I walked into the Moorish room, where there were a number of people, and knew that I looked nice, even if I was from the country. The consciousness of my pretty gown confused me, as well as the trying to look as if I had lived at the hotel for weeks; so I sat down on the first chair in my way.

"The seat was not very comfortable, but I saw a man staring at me, so settled myself and thought, 'Well, I *do* look nice, and that man evidently thinks so.'

"The man continued to stare, and I then decided to order a Paris gown each season. The next time I looked at the door that man had begun to move toward me, and I just knew he was going to be impertinent.

"As he came near I instinctively looked around wildly for Jack, drew myself up with dignity, and when he began, 'Madam,' I interrupted, 'Sir!' in a freezing tone.

"'Madam,' he repeated, gently but firmly, 'you are sitting on my hat.'



1.

2.

"I forgot my suddenly-acquired dignity, jumped up, and discovered that I had 'squashed' that poor man's hat as flat as a pancake. I was on the verge of tears and gasped,

"'My dear sir, what shall I say to you?'

"'Nothing, madam,' he replied with a twinkle in his eye. 'You have only made a mash.'

"Now," said Mrs. Jack to me demurely, "wasn't he a nice man?" F. SCHMED.

A NEW IDEA.

ACQUAINTANCE—"I don'd see how you vas going to sell cloding mit such signs as dose."

ISAACS—"You don'd? Vy, it vas blain dot ven der beebles see how dose brices vas going oop dey puys righd avay kvick pefore dey geds any higher."

ALL 'S FAIR IN LOVE.

"THE man I wed must be both brave and clever,"
Said she, "or I will never be a wife."
"My love," cried he, "was I not brave when, rowing,
The boat upset, I struggling saved your life?"
"Yes, it was brave; for that I thank you duly.
But was it clever?" As her eyes his met
He slyly answered, "Yes, 'twas clever truly,
For 'twas on purpose I the boat upset."

GEORGE BIRDSEYE.

HIS STATUS.

Grimshaw—"It is odd how a man will often mistake his true vocation in life and persist in following out a certain line of endeavor when he was clearly predestined for one radically different. There is Rhymesmith, for instance. He insists that he is a born poet, when in reality he was cut out for a chemist."

Askins—"How do you make that out?"

Grimshaw—"Everything he writes becomes a drug in the market."

APPROPRIATE.

AUNT TODATE (*aghast*)—"Brother Bildad, that is the finger-bowl you are drinking from."

UNCLE BILDAD COMEON (*between gulps*)—"Peart name fer it, sister. I swow, it does take ev'ry finger a feller 's got ter hold ther thing while he's gittin' a drink, b'gosh!"

IN TIME TO COME.

Mrs. Strong—"I suppose you have heard that Miss Ricketts and Miss Gazzam are deadly enemies now?"

Mrs. Small—"Yes, I heard; but I didn't hear who was the man at the bottom of it."

3.

THE OPERA-HAT AND THE INQUISITIVE RATS.

PRUNING HIS PRODUCTION.

"I HAVE sent for you, Mr. Pendally," said the able editor, addressing the young reporter lately from the city of brotherly love, "to make you more fully acquainted with the methods and practices of metropolitan journalism than you seem to be at present. As a result of your assignment you have turned in the following."

Adjusting his eye-glasses, the editor read aloud:

"'The whole wide west was gorgeous with the glory of the declining sun, and its golden splendor flamed broadly across the horizon. The outlines of the giant buildings stood out dark and clean-cut against the background of crimson and orange. Long trails of smoke streamed in quaint curves and convolutions athwart the sky like'—er—er—is it 'tantalized tapeworms'?"

"No, sir!" declared the reporter, quivering with wounded dignity; "it is 'titanic traceries.'"

"Ah, yes. Your chirography is a trifle complicated," returned the editor, and resumed his reading:

"'The day wasted slowly away, the gorgeous spectacle fading reluctantly, and the band of brightness growing narrower and more meagre. The pale sky seemed to recede and vanish as the pall of night settled slowly down. Darkness, sombre and dank, fell. The sun had set'—— Now, Mr. Pendally," pursued the editor pitilessly, interrupting himself, "that is all very pretty, but what does it mean?"

"Why, sir, I—I"——

"Exactly! I judge that the gist of the whole thing is contained in the last paragraph that I read, viz., 'The sun had set'?"

"Yes, sir; but"——

"Well, then, with no wish to be brutally abrupt, let me ask why in thunder didn't you let it set? Moreover, Mr. Pendally, where is the rest of the story?"

"The—er—rest, sir?"

"Precisely. You recall the nature of your assignment, do you not, of which you seem to have written merely the introduction—the time of the occurrence? That, by the way, is contrary to all the ethics of journalism. No account of an event should begin with a statement of the time of its happening; but we will let that pass."

"But I—I forgot, sir; I"——

"So I imagine. You were so absorbed in the concoction of the picturesque portrayal of the non-essential that you failed to recall, as they say out west, 'where you were at' and why you were there. Your style may be and doubtless is acceptable in the comatose settlement of Ladieshomejournalville, but it is a trifle too circumlocutory and labyrinthic for New York."

So saying, the able editor ran his blue pencil across the production of the young reporter and handed to the callow wight a slip of paper upon which he had written the two essential words which he had saved from the wreck of matter, namely, "Last night"——

"Take these words, Mr. Pendally," he said, "and add to them the rest of the story. Good-day, sir."

TOM P. MORGAN.

A SPANISH MILITARY WONDER.

SPANISH GENERAL—"Are you the brave captain who with only four hundred men captured those three sleeping Cuban soldiers?"

SPANISH CAPTAIN (*modestly*)—"Si, señor; and only lost seventeen men in the engagement."

SPANISH GENERAL—"Unprecedented! Phenomenal! I not only promote you, sir, but will recommend your valor to the home office for knighthood."

BROKE HIS VOW.

"I had the pleasure of meeting your husband last evening. He told me all about California. He seemed to be full of reminiscences."

"Oh, my! and George just promised me never to touch another drop of liquor."

WHAT HE REALLY WAS AFTER.

STORE-KEEPER—"Did yew ride 'way in here jes' ter buy that gallon uv whisky, Abner?"

ABNER—"W'y, consarn yer hide, Silas! yew orter *know* I wouldn' leave my farm right in ther middle uv plantin' an' ride 'way in here jes' ter buy a gallon uv whisky. I kem ter town ter-day pupuss ter buy my wife a spool uv w'ite cotten thread, an' gol darn my buttons ef I hadn't clean fergot all about that thread until you spoke."

HAS A CHANCE.

THE man whose life hangs by a thread,
Perhaps beyond all hope,
Is better off by far than he
Whose life hangs by a rope.

AN IMPORTANT PERIOD.

"I SHALL have to take little Emerson down town this afternoon," said Mrs. Bosting to her husband at the breakfast-table.

"What for?"

"To be measured for a pair of spectacles."

FOLLOWING THE HOUNDS.

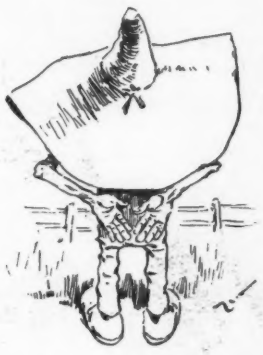
SETTLING THE ARGUMENT.

TWO boozy companions were wandering through the park a few nights ago when they drew near an object dimly outlined in the semi-darkness. They had reached that stage of inebriation in which a mere shadow will provoke an argument. Naturally they saw this object differently. One claimed it was a statue and the other was sure it was a messenger-boy, and for several minutes they held each other up in maudlin controversy.

"Easy dem'strate," sai l one as he fumblingly drew a pistol from his hip-pocket.

"Whatsh goin' t' do?" queried his companion.

"Goin' t' shoot derned thing," replied the fellow with the gun as he tried to adjust his inverted brain. "If it's stattoo it'll jump, an' if it's meshenger-boy it'll stan' still."



FORESHADOWED.

A FARMER-BOY dreamily paused at his work
In the field of new-mown hay.
"I wonder," mused he, "what folks see down in York
When they go to the theatre-play?"
(He need not have bothered at wondering that
If ever he'd witnessed a theatre-hat.)

IT WENT.

Young Huggins—"And now scientists are saying that kissing must go."

Dolly Swift (ingenuously)—"It does."

A PASTORAL IN POSTERS.

THE mid-day moon lights up the rocky sky;
The great hills flutter in the greenish breeze;
While far above the lowing turtles fly
And light upon the pinky-purple trees.

The gleaming trill of jagged, feathered rocks
I hear with glee as swift I fly away,
And over waves of subtle woolly flocks
Crashes the breaking day.

CAROLYN WELLS.

HER HEADLIGHT.

"SHE is a lovely woman."

"Lovely? She's soulful, man—soulful. Why, her soul is so strong it shines through her glass eye."

WON OVER.

COHEN (*angrily*)—"Vat's dees hypnodism beesnees dot I hear you are skervandering monish on?"

IKEY—"Ogskoose me, papa. Hypnodism is der art ohf magking a gusdomer dink dot a misfit is a fit."

COHEN—"How inderesding! Ikey, vat do you vant for your birt'day-bresent?"

SCHAUMARD IN NEW YORK.

THERE is a violinist in New York whom we will call Schaumard, because he looks rather like Mr. Dodson's creation so named in "Bohemia," and ekes out a livelihood by playing at private engagements, as the aforementioned individual is supposed to do in the play. Our Schaumard is the proud owner of a real Stradivarius fiddle of dilapidated and doubtful appearance, though of undoubted antiquity. He is so fond of it that it never, like the rest of his belongings, has to do passive service with the Hebrew avuncular relative as collateral security for a loan. The other evening Schaumard played at the "palatial" residence of one of those prosperous commercial burghers whom envious people stigmatize as parvenus or nouveaux riches. Before the concert began the violinist found occasion to show his instrument to the host, remarking that it was a Strad nearly two hundred years old. The millionaire listened dubiously, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Well, we shall have to risk it now. Play as well as you can on the old thing, keep her well out of sight, and maybe my guests won't notice it."

WHERE REFORM IS NEEDED.

TO LOOK only at dairy's milk
Is nothing short of blindness.
The most adulterated sort
Is that of human kindness.

A HEAVY FALL OF SNOW.

1. LITTLE GIRL (*from window*)—"Oh, mamma! come and see the beautiful snow-man some one has made us."

2. SNOW-MAN—"Wad's zat? Eh——

3. ——Come—eh—an' led your papa in."

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UNCLE SAM—"Well, boys, everything is prosperous, harmonious and serene; so I'll go to the mountains."

RIP VAN WINKLE

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. Co New York.

UNCLE SAM (*returned after sleeping four years in Adversity mountains*)—"What! doesn't anybody know me?—But, thank heavens, this state of affairs will soon be ended."

INKLE MODERNIZED.

HERR NARRENSITZUNG'S PRECAUTION.

DEM burglars bei der
chail break ouet,
Week before yesterday,
Because dem doors was
weak, no doubet,
Und not so strong like
they.

Now, when I drinks mein
lager bier,
Esbecially dot bock,
I fastens me mein front
door here
Mit eisen key und lock.

HIS IDEAL.

Seldum Fedd (at the door) — "No, ma'am, I ain't beggin'— I'm simply goin' frum house to house, searchin' fer my affinity."

Mrs. Flint—"H'm! What will your affinity be like?"

Seldum Fedd—"'Most any sort o' lookin' lady dat will gimme pie t'ree times a day will fill de specifications."

PARS DE HAT EROUN'.

EF YER wants ter gain de king-
dom,"
Said de preacher—gazin' 'roun'—
"Wants ter reach dat home in
glory
Whar we lays our burdens
down—
Pay ertention ter dis message,
An' dat hebbenly city see,
Gib yer heart ter Gawd Er-
mighty,
An' yer pocket-book ter me.

"Don't be no wise disencouraged
Ef de stony way is long—
Pars de hat eroun', my brudders,
Whiles we sings ernudder
song.
Ef yer specks ter git religion,
Specks salvation full an' free,
Gib yer heart ter Gawd Ermighty,
An' yer pocket-book ter me.

A HINT TO THE NERVOUS.

NIECE—"Why, auntie dear! why did you have your bed fixed like that?"

AUNT—"Well, darling, I'll tell you; it was to save the wear and tear of mind I always had about some one hiding under it."

"Hear de words uv de blessed Jesus—
'Lay not treasures up on earf,'
Make er lib'ral, large collection
An' receib de secon' birf;
When de dimes an' nickles jingle,
Den we'll shout er jubilee—
Gib yer heart ter Gawd Ermighty,
An' yer pocket-book ter me.

"Gib it all—an' don't begredge it—
Don't be holdin' eny back;
Sackerfices must be offered
When we walks de narrer track.
Pars de hat erlong de benches,
Pars it slow, so all kin see,
Gib yer heart ter Gawd Ermighty,
An' yer pocket-book ter me."

BELLE R. HARRISON.

ADVANTAGEOUS.

AMERICAN—"Sorry, cousin, that I got you into that bargain crush."

ENGLISHMAN—"Don't mention it, me boy; hit 'll be useful to me. Hi'm goin 'ome on a cattle-ship."

"JUSTICE."

IRISH JUSTICE—"Now, Mr. Nagur, yez shwears that th' pris'ner kilt th' game out av season?"

COLORED INFORMER—"I does, sah."

IRISH JUSTICE—"Tin dollars foine, half fer th' informer."

PRISONER—"Haven't any money, judge."

IRISH JUSTICE—"Thin, begorra, 'tis six mont's in jail, wid th' half to th' informer, accordin' to law."

"Phere are yez wurkin'?" "Oi'm plasterin' a new flat down an Scunscet avenoo." "Is it a good job?" "Naw; yez hov t' walk a block fer yer beer."—*Buffalo Express.*

Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American Tonic cannot be successfully imitated in this country. Insist on having the only genuine, prepared by Dr. Siegert.

G. Cl-v-l-nd—The *Mushery* regrets to learn that in retiring from four years of sedentary life you find yourself measuring eight feet around the waist. It seems hardly necessary to repeat, what we have so often said, that eight feet around the waist is not considered good form.—*Rockland Tribune.*

There is no better dinner wine than *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne.* It helps digest your food.

Prospective suitor—"Sir, I love your daughter." *Her father*—"Well, don't come to me with your troubles."—*Brooklyn Life.*

A PROSPEROUS INSTITUTION.

The prosperity of the Equitable Life Assurance Society is clearly set forth in its thirty-seventh annual statement, which is published to-day. It is shown that the assets of the company have reached the enormous sum of $216,773,947; that its surplus, after deducting all liabilities, is $43,277,179; that nearly $22,000,000 were paid last year to its policy-holders and their legatees; and that new insurances were written in 1896 to the amount of $127,694,084.

The prosperity of such institutions as the Equitable Society carries prosperity to thousands of families in their day of bereavement. Labor as we may to secure a future support for those who are dependent upon us, there is nothing so sure to accomplish this object as a life-insurance policy. It provides for the only contingency which a man cannot overcome—the happening of his death before he recovers from poverty.

Dandruff,

Chafing, Itching,

Bad Complexion,

and Odors from Perspiration,

quickly relieved by

Packer's Tar Soap.

"Excellent in Chafing, Dandruff, Itching."
—*Med. and Surg. Reporter.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

Printed Cottons.

NOVELTIES.

Printed Linen Lawns,
Printed Dimities and Cambrics.

Embroidered and Printed

DOTTED SWISS.

White and Colored Piqué.

Fancy Nainsook, Swiss and Gaze Fabrics for morning wear.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Hewitt—"I have no race prejudices." *Jewitt*—"You would have race prejudices if you had lost as much money on horses as I have."—*New York Tribune.*

As a specific against dyspepsia and other troubles of the stomach, also as an appetizer and for mixing in drinks, nothing superior to **BOKER'S BITTERS.**

"Do you really wear a corset through necessity?" she asked. "Oh, no," the other girl replied; "simply as a matter of form."—*Twinkles.*

VAN BIBBER CIGARETTES OR LITTLE CIGARS.

ALL IMPORTED TOBACCO.

HIGHEST IN PRICE, FINEST IN QUALITY.

25c. a Bundle, 10 in Bundle.

Trial Package in Pouch by mail for **25c.**

H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

Unadulterated joy of owning a Knox hat.

URBANA WINE COMPANY

Gold-Seal Champagne

For Sale by all leading Wine Dealers and Grocers.

Post-Office: URBANA, N. Y.

HUNTER Baltimore Rye

The American Gentleman's *DRINK.*

FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE.

10 YEARS OLD.

THE BEST WHISKEY IN AMERICA

Endorsed by Leading Physicians

To ladies obliged to use a stimulant it is recommended because of its

Absolute Purity, Gentle Mellowness and Great Age.

Sold at all First-class Cafes and by Jobbers.

WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

The NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED

A SUPERBLY APPOINTED TRAIN

PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL

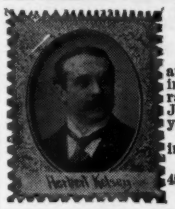
To ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH, THE SUPERIORS

LEAVES CHICAGO DAILY VIA THE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RY.

PRINCIPAL EASTERN OFFICES:

423 BROADWAY NEW YORK — 5 STATE ST. BOSTON — 208 CLARK ST. CHICAGO



100 PHOTOGRAPHS FOR $1.00.

Send a photograph of yourself and get 100 Stamp Photographs in 5 days, all gummed and perforated same as a postage-stamp. Just the thing for sticking on your cards, stationery, etc.

Mention this paper when ordering. Address

STACY, Photographer, 450 FIFTH AVE., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Photograph returned.

PRINTING OUTFIT 10c.

Sets any name in one minute; prints 500 cards an hour. You can make money with it. A font of pretty type, also Indelible Ink, Type Holder, Pads and Tweezers. Best Linen Marker; worth $1.00. Mailed for 10c. stamps for postage on outfit and catalogue of 1000 bargains. Same outfit with figures 15c. Outfit for printing two lines 25c. postpaid.

Ingersoll & Bro., Dept. No. 168, 65 Cortlandt St., New York.

"An enemy to the king"—The ace.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THE CELEBRATED

PIANOS Are the favorite of the Artist

SOHMER

PIANOS and the refined musical public

NOS. 149 TO 155 EAST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK

CAUTION-- The buying public will please not confound the genuine Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade. S-O-H-M-E-R

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

Those who sell Woodbury's Facial Soap use it. They know good soap. Why not do as they do?

EARL & WILSON'S. MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS "ARE THE BEST" FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

RUPTURE CURED.

WITH our Improved Elastic Truss. Worn with ease night and day. Retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain. Examination free. Lady in attendance for ladies. Send for pamphlet.

IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 822 and 824 Broadway, Cor. 12th St., New York.

WINTON BICYCLES

"THE WINTON IS A WINNER."

The price of Winton Bicycles is $100 each. The quality corresponds to the price. Catalogue J tells why.

THE WINTON BICYCLE CO.,

133 Perkins Ave., Cleveland, O.
N. Y. office, 123 Chambers Street.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"I USED VIN MARIANI MANY YEARS, AND CONSIDER IT A VALUABLE, PARTICULARLY SERVICEABLE STIMULANT."

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, **75 PORTRAITS,** Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. LONDON: 239 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK.

THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1896.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages	$32,021,426.97
Real Estate, including the Equitable Building and purchases under foreclosure of mortgages	26,088,242.94
United States Stocks, State Stocks and City Stocks and other investments, as per market quotations Dec. 31, 1896 (market value over cost, $2,796,862.63)	113,077,465.66
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks (market value Dec. 31, 1896, $14,738,055)	11,723,700.00
Real Estate outside the State of New York, including purchases under foreclosure and office buildings	16,670,386.37
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest	11,262,939.63
Balances due from agents	632,697.20
Interest and Rents due and accrued	518,896.58
Premiums due and unreported, less cost of collection	2,578,037.00
Deferred Premiums, less cost of collection	2,200,155.00
Assets Dec. 31, 1896	**$216,773,947.35**

We hereby certify that, after a personal examination of the securities and accounts described in the foregoing statement for the year 1896, we find the same to be true and correct as stated. The stocks and bonds in the above statements are valued at the market price December 31, 1896. The Real Estate belonging to the Society has been appraised by the Insurance Department of the State of New York, and is stated at the reduced valuation as shown in the official report of the examination of the Society, dated July 9, 1895.

FRANCIS W. JACKSON, Auditor.
ALFRED W. MAINE, 2nd Auditor.

LIABILITIES.

Reserve on all existing policies, calculated on a 4% standard, and all other liabilities	$173,496,768 23
Surplus, on a 4% standard	$43,277,179.12

We hereby certify to the correctness of the above calculation of the reserve and surplus. Dividends will be declared, as heretofore, on the basis of a 4% standard.

GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, Actuary.
J. G. VAN CISE, Assistant Actuary.

INCOME.

Premium Receipts	$36,089,357.71
Cash received for Interest and from other sources	8,921,700.67
Income	**$45,011,058.38**

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Claims	$12,380,249.00
Matured and Discounted Endowments	1,096,193.24
Annuities	410,793.31
Surrender Values	3,582,301.09
Matured Tontine Values	2,041,970.20
Dividends paid to Policy-Holders	2,425,932.61
Paid Policy-Holders	**$21,937,439.45**
Commission, advertising, postage and exchange	4,330,268.30
All other payments: Taxes, salaries, medical examinations, general expenses, &c.	3,736,714.26
Disbursements	**$30,004,422.01**

ASSURANCE.

INSTALMENT POLICIES STATED AT THEIR COMMUTED VALUES.

Outstanding Assurance Dec. 31, 1896	$915,102,070.00
New Assurance written in 1896	$127,694,084.00
Proposals for Assurance Examined and Declined	$21,678,467.00

We, the undersigned, appointed by the Board of Directors of the Equitable Society, in accordance with its by-laws, to revise and verify all its affairs for the year 1896, hereby certify that we have, in person, carefully examined the accounts, and counted and examined in detail the Assets of the Society, and do hereby certify that the foregoing statement thereof is true and correct as stated.

E. BOUDINOT COLT,
T. S. YOUNG, W. B. KENDALL,
G. W. CARLETON, H. J. FAIRCHILD,
Special Committee, of the Board of Directors.

OFFICERS.

HENRY B. HYDE, *President.*

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, *Vice-President.*
LOUIS FITZGERALD, *Second Vice-President.*
GAGE E. TARBELL, *Third Vice-President.*
GEORGE T. WILSON, *Fourth Vice-President.*
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, *Medical Director.*
THOMAS D. JORDAN, *Comptroller.*
W. ALEXANDER, *Secretary.*
S. D RIPLEY, *Treasurer.*
J. B. LORING, *Registrar.*
EDWARD CURTIS, *Medical Director.*

UNCLE SAM

wants bright men to fill positions under the government. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS are soon to be held in every State. More than 6,000 appointments will be made this year. Information about Postals, Customs, Internal Revenue, Railway Mail, Departmental and other positions, salaries, dates and places of examinations, etc., *free* if you mention *Judge*.

NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THAT BAD HABIT, STOP IT!

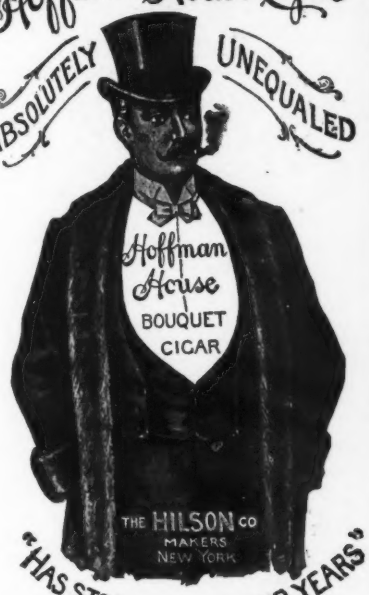
This physician has treated, cured and saved more than 5,000 persons in New York State **addicted to the liquor and morphine habits.** The most complete Sanitarium in this country. **Treatment Rational, Safe, Sure.**

For information write BAKER-ROSE SANITARIUM, **Whitesboro, Oneida County, N. Y.**

Mention this paper.

The Hoffman House Cigar

ABSOLUTELY UNEQUALED

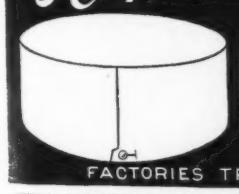


"HAS STOOD THE TEST FOR YEARS"

If your Dealer does not keep them, Order DIRECT from us.

In the early stages of consumption there is no cure like Scott's Emulsion.

H. C. CURTIS & CO'S Hapu TRADE MARK — 2¾ — INCHES HIGH 25¢



FACTORIES TROY, N.Y.

Williams' Shaving Soap

Venus the symbol of Beauty and perfection was born, according to Mythology, from the foam of the Ocean.

From WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP, also the symbol of perfection, spring, healing, comfort, luxury & virtues innumerable.

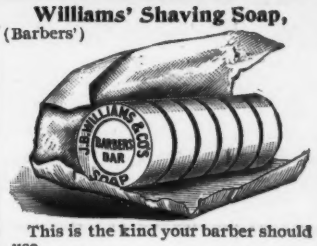
WILLIAMS' SOAPS—in principal forms—sold by Dealers everywhere:

Luxury Shaving Tablet 25 cents.
Round—just fits the cup. Delightfully perfumed.

"Genuine Yankee" Soap 10 cents.
Oldest and most famous cake of shaving soap in the world.

Williams' Shaving Stick 25 cents.

Williams' Shaving Soap, (Barbers')



This is the kind your barber should use.
Exquisite also for Toilet and Bath.
Used in thousands of the best families.
Sure cure for "chapped hands."
6 cakes in a package—40 cents.
Trial sample for 2 cent stamp.

NOTE.—If your dealer does not have these Soaps—we mail them—to any address—postpaid—on receipt of price. All four kinds sent for $1.00 in stamps.

Address The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury Ct., U. S. A.
LONDON: 64 Great Russell St., N. W. SIDNEY: 161 Clarence St.

NO 903 GIBBS & WAGSTAFF, N.Y.

Mrs. Bray—"I never saw more perfect acting than Miss Spot's at that amateur performance." *Mr. Bray*—"She wasn't in the cast, was she?" *Mrs. Bray*—"No; she sat in the front seat and looked as though she enjoyed it." —*Comic Cuts.*

"They say mahogany is coming back into fashion again." "That must be the reason Miss Fadderby is going to marry the young man with the dark-red hair."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

She—"I'm learning a lovely skirt-dance, but of course I don't let any one see me. I practice in a room all by myself." *He*—"Ah, I see. You follow the Australian ballet system"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

$1.20 *per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of* **24** *pens for* **25 cts.**, *post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William Street, New York.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market Street, Philadelphia.
HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk Street, Boston.
A. S. M'CLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
BROWN BROTHERS, Lim., 68 King Street, Toronto.

FIRST in the hearts of Americans.
SECOND to none, at home or abroad.
FIFTH in sales in the United States.

"Great Western"

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

THE VERY BEST AMERICAN CHAMPAGNE.

CHAMPAGNE STATISTICS FOR 1895 SHOW THAT of all Champagnes, foreign or domestic, sold in the United States, "GREAT WESTERN" STOOD FIFTH — LEADING every other American Champagne BY A LARGE MAJORITY.

For sale by all Leading Grocers and Wine Merchants.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE COMPANY,
Cellars: RHEIMS, STEUBEN CO., NEW YORK.

THE IMPROVED BOSTON GARTER

Faultless in Construction, Self-adjusting, Always Easy.

Our new Velvet Grip

Cushioned Button Clasp holds the Stocking Securely. No Slipping, Tearing or Unfastening in use.

Be Sure You Get the Genuine

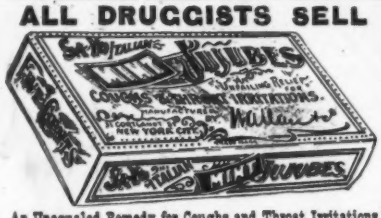
Of your Dealer or Sample pair, by mail:— Cotton 25¢ Silk 50¢ GEORGE FROST CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"Mathilde!" "Yes, Edwin?" "Am I progressing in my courtship to your mind?" "No, Edwin." "No?" "No; you are not even holding your own."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The genuine is always best. Abbott's Original Angostura Bitters is the only genuine. Aids digestion. All druggists, grocers and wine merchants.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL



An Unequaled Remedy for Coughs and Throat Irritations.

One placed in the mouth at night, when retiring, will prevent that annoying dryness of the throat and insure a restful sleep.

Are Better than All the So-called Cough Drops.

If not on sale in your neighborhood, send 5 cents in postage stamps and we will mail a package.

WALLACE & CO., New York City.

THE PURE ALUMINUM MATCH-SAFE is the best made. Sent to any address for $1.00. Ansonia Safe Co., Ansonia, Ct.

Upheld by Beautiful Women Everywhere as the finest, most delicately perfumed and purest Toilet Soap manufactured. Always ask for and insist upon having No. 4711. White Rose Transparent Glycerine Soap. Send 15 cents in stamps for sample cake.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, NEW YORK, U. S. AGENTS

GIBBS & WAGSTAFF, N.Y.

SYRACUSE BICYCLES

SPIN TO WIN.

Keep your eye on the Crimson Rims. No quality like "Crimson Rim Quality." There is but one SYRACUSE. It is the "Crimson Rim."

MAKERS:

Syracuse Cycle Co.,

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

JUDGE'S SLOT-MACHINE FOR BAD SHOTS.

No more returning home empty-handed; drop a dollar in the slot and have your game-bag filled.

High on the pedestal of public approval stands

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

For over thirty years the standard for Purity and fine flavor.

Matchless in Every Feature!

CALIFORNIA.

Three tours to California and the Pacific Coast, under the personally-conducted system of the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Four weeks to nine months on the Pacific Coast. Special Pullman Vestibule Trains will leave New York and Philadelphia January 27, February 24, and March 27, 1897. (Boston one day earlier.)

MAGNIFICENT WINTER OUTINGS of the highest grade in every particular.

Round-trip rates from New York, Philadelphia, and points east of Pittsburg: First tour, $310; second tour, $350; third tour, $210; From Boston: First tour, $315; second, $355; third, $220.

For itineraries and all information of California, Florida, and Washington tours, apply to Tourist Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, 1196 Broadway, New York; 205 Washington St., Boston; 789 Broad St., Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Philadelphia.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 139 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Oldest—Newest.

NOT that I was First am I Best, BUT that I am Best am I First.

First AND Best.

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER

The Number SIX New Model.

327 Broadway, New York.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, New York.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"THESE ARE THEM."

Represent the highest type of bicycle construction, and possess many extremely valuable exclusive improvements.

To see one is to own one.

Send for beautiful Catalogue and Olympian Games.

ADULTS, $65, $80, $100. JUVENILES, $40 to $55.

Makers, OLYMPIC CYCLE MFG. CO., N. Y. Office, 35 Liberty St.

Gen. Agts., S. F. MYERS & CO., 48-50 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

N B.—Have you seen the new self-healing tire? All "Olympic" agents have it.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cushions help when all else fails as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. Hiscox Co., 858 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Proofs FREE

A daylight trip, New York to Buffalo, via New York Central—FINEST ONE-DAY RAILROAD-RIDE IN THE WORLD.

Put the merry kettle on
And hear it sing a cheery song
Of fragrant Chocolate

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate

Boiling water makes it in a moment.

Sold in 1 lb. and ½ lb. tins everywhere.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Philadelphia.

CAUTION!
"THE BENEDICT"
(*Trade Mark*)
PERFECT COLLAR BUTTON.

END VIEW — SIDE VIEW

The demand for this useful article has become so universal that poor counterfeits have been put upon the market.

Every genuine Benedict Collar Button has the name "**Benedict**" and date of patent stamped upon it—"take no other."

"Judge" indorses it as the best.

BENEDICT BROS., JEWELERS,
BROADWAY AND CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.
Manufactured for the trade by
ENOS RICHARDSON & CO., 23 Maiden Lane, New York.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Free to Every Man.

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT.

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough, but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let-up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible, and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of sexual weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to his aid in the shape of a combination of medicines that not only completely restored the general health, but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor, and he now declares that any man who will take the trouble to send his name and address may have the method of this wonderful treatment free. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without cost, because I want every weakened man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthropist, nor do I pose as an enthusiast; but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who would be cured at once could they but get such a remedy as the one that cured me. Do not try to study out how I can afford to pay the few postage-stamps necessary to mail the information, but send for it, and learn that there are a few things on earth that, although they cost nothing to get, they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a lifetime of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 151, Kalamazoo, Michigan, and the information will be mailed in a plain sealed envelope.

LEADING HOTELS.

[We recommend all hotels advertised in JUDGE.]

NEW YORK CITY. Grand Union Hotel. EUROPEAN PLAN (Opposite Grand Central Depot, 42d st.), New York. *Rooms $1 a day and upwards, Baggage to and from Grand Central depot free.*

ALBANY, N. Y. Keeler's European Hotel, Maiden Lane, Albany.

DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, HEART-BURN, and all Stomach Troubles relieved and cured in short order by **FLORAPLEXION.** Sample bottle **free** by mail. Every drop is worth its weight in gold when you need it. Address Franklin Hart, 92 John St., New York.

Special to Readers of JUDGE.

TEAS Send this "ad." and 10c. in stamps and we will mail you ¼ lb. of any kind of Tea you may select. The best imported. Good Teas and Coffees, 25c. per lb. We will send 5 pounds of FINE FAMILY TEAS on receipt of this "ad." and $2.00. This is a special offer.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
31 and 33 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 289.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

Don't forget to take along a supply of

Boot Jack

PLUG TOBACCO when you go a-hunting.

Choicest chew made.

If your tobacconist doesn't keep it, one pound of Boot Jack in a convenient box mailed for $1.00, and with it a handsome aluminum pocket Tobacco Box.

JOHN FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

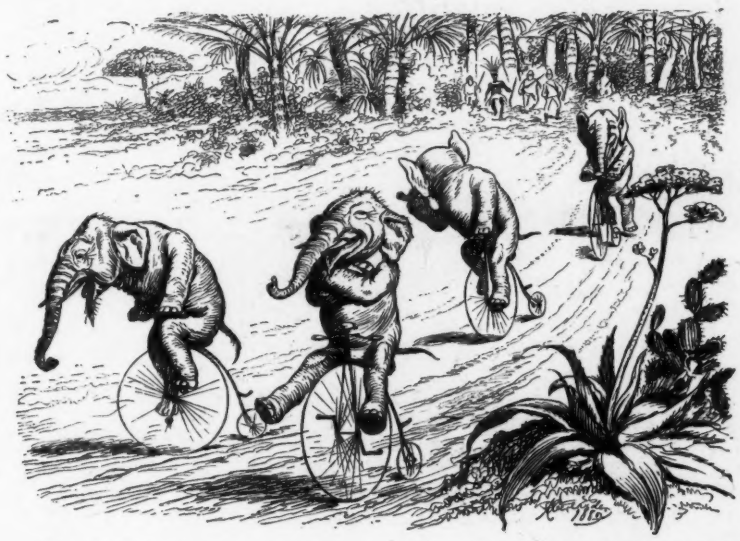
She said that of her lonely life
Her husband was the light;
Perhaps she meant he was inclined
To going out at night.
—*Boston Budget.*

The less a man talks about a grievance the greater chance that he has one.—*Atchison Globe.*

"I have to help Johnny with his mental arithmetic every evening," said the young woman, "and it is a nuisance." "Do you—er—find that celebrated problem about one plus one equals one?" asked the young man. "I said mental arithmetic, not sentimental," said the young woman with great dignity.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, is universally accepted by horsemen and veterinarians as the ne plus ultra of liniments.

Jings—"I would have been run over on Broadway to-day if it had not been for Winks, who was with me. He sprang forward and showered blows on the horses' heads with an umbrella. Just as the umbrella broke the team stopped, and I was pulled out from beneath the wheels." *Binks*—"Did the umbrella have a silver handle like a shepherd's crook?" *Jings*—"I didn't notice particularly, and, besides, he broke it all to pieces stopping the team. Why?" *Binks*—"He borrowed mine yesterday."—*New York Weekly.*



The "bike" craze has reached the jungle and the animals, with the aid of the silent steed, can now feel sure of saving their skin.

Duplicate Whist

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